

Vulcan Advocate

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VULCAN, ALBERTA, DECEMBER 10, 1913

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D. C. JONES
AGENT, VULCAN

COAL

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When you require coal, mail your order direct, or leave it at The Advocate Office. 2-ton lots, \$5.00 per ton delivered to Vulcan or Champion. This coal sold for \$3 a ton at the Reid Hill Collieries, 1 1/2 miles south of Reid Hill Store.

Reid Hill Collieries

SAY!!

Look at these prices in Men's Furnishings

Men's Fleece-lined Underwear reg. \$1.25 suit, now 85c.
Men's Heavy Woollen Sox, reg. 40c. now 25c.
Men's Heavy Winter Caps, reg. \$1.25, \$1.50 75c.
Men's Sweaters, grey, reg. \$1.25, now 75c.
Men's Sweaters, reg. \$3.00, now \$1.95

See our \$10.50 Suits, regular \$15 and \$18 Values

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General Stock of Building Materials, Pumps, Wind-mills, Tubings and Gas Engines.

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Carpentering in all its branches.

Estimates Carefully Prepared.

All Work receives Special Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

The Women's Institute

The meeting of the Women's Institute on Thursday last, was of a very gratifying nature, about fifty ladies putting in an appearance. The subject of the afternoon was of recipes for Christmas time, and also a demonstration of home-made gifts suitable for Christmas presents.

Mrs. Richardson gave some good recipes for Christmas cooking.

Samples of candies were brought by several ladies, and having been submitted to the meeting, the recipes for such as were enquired for were supplied.

Officers for the ensuing year were selected. These were:

1st Vice-President—Mrs. R. K. Knowles.

2nd Vice-President—Mrs. D. C. Jones.

Secretary—Miss Loftus.

Executive Committee—Mrs. Dale, Mrs. Glover, Mrs. Mitchell and Mrs. Schenck.

The choice of a president was deferred until the next meeting. Mrs. Elves, the retiring president, would have been elected unanimously had it not been her wish to retire from the office. Pressure was brought to ask her to accept another term as president, and her reply will be forthcoming at the next meeting. Mrs. Elves has made a very capable and popular president during the term which has just expired, and it is hoped that she will again act as president during the coming year.

Cost of Living Enquiry

The Ottawa Government has recently received resolutions which have been passed by the Toronto board of control, the Winnipeg board of control, the Montreal city council and the executive of the Dominion Trades and Labor council, requesting that a Royal Commission be appointed to enquire into the question of the high cost of living.

Although the council have discussed the matter in an informal manner, no definite proposals regarding action have been laid before the ministers.

"The Albertan" reports the opinion of Professor Adam Shortt, chairman of the Civil Service Commission, and a recognised authority on economics. When asked for his opinion on the question of a royal commission being appointed, he replied: "It all depends, I have my own views about the matter, but I am not prepared to give them for publication just now. There are quite a number of things to be considered apart from what the average person may think are the fundamental causes for the high cost of living. The public cannot be all-wise. They do know, however, when they are hit, and then it does not matter who is in charge of affairs; they will be blamed whether responsible or not."

Nomination of Councillors

The meeting which was held on Monday, December 1st for the purpose of nominating councillors was hardly attended as well as one would expect in a town of this description. It showed a lack of interest on the part of the electors, as if it hardly mattered what became of the town and its affairs. This is not the correct spirit if the town is to be of interest to the people in it, and a laxity of attention from those who are responsible for the choice of the choice of the councillors isn't a very capable spur to men who are public spirited enough to follow their nominations to the polls. A small town, just as a large city, must have the interest of the people following its affairs, otherwise it lapses into a don't care state that is not healthy.

The nominations were as follows:

E. M. CLARK, proposed by Peter Terry, seconded by W. F. Jennejohn.

E. J. CHARTERS, proposed by H. W. Reeves, seconded by J. Dewie.

T. B. LEBOW, proposed by H. W. Reeves, seconded by F. A. Elves.

P. TERRY, proposed by C. Terwilliger, seconded by M. F. Barp.

R. DODDS, proposed by H. F. Richardson, seconded by P. Terry.

F. A. ELVES, proposed by E. J. Charters, seconded by W. F. Jennejohn.

D. C. JONES, proposed by R. L. Elves, seconded by A. Mitchell.

Since the nominations, Messrs. F. A. Elves and D. C. Jones have withdrawn from the field, leaving five candidates in the running.

It is not our idea to prognosticate as to what the result of the election will be. The five candidates, two of whom, Messrs. E. M. Clark and E. J. Charters, were members of the last council, are all of them known to the electors, and we believe that any of them will display a whole-hearted interest in the welfare of the town.

The Christmas Tree

The school children are giving their annual concert during Christmas week, and in connection with it there is a Christmas tree.

Heretofore the concert has been free, and no one was asked to give, not even towards trimming the tree—that was done by private effort; but this year it is thought that the general public who have attended previous concerts, and enjoyed them so much, would like to do something towards making the kiddies all the happier because Christmas is with us. And with this in view, the stores of the town have a subscription list, and the money collected thereby will be devoted to the children. Such an object doesn't want talking about, it is too good to need anything like that, and everybody ought to feel only too pleased to be able to dig down once a year for the benefit of the little ones who work so hard for weeks previous to give a good school concert. So when you go to do your Christmas shopping don't forget to ask for the subscription list, and put a little down for the kiddies, to whom Christmas means so much. Then you will feel as if you had a right to attend their concert. A little money laid out in this way goes a long way to making some kiddies all the happier irrespective of the fact that it will remind you of the time when somebody was good enough to do it on your behalf in the years gone by when you were a school kid. So don't forget the little ones, please.

In Regina, the other day, a citizen who but lately arrived from a European country, had a fire. Shortly afterwards he called on the chief of the fire brigade and asked him to make the bill for the brigade's services as light as possible. The action of the foreigner in his ignorance of the practice in this country has led to a discussion as to whether those whose premises take fire, particularly when the fire is due to carelessness, should not be required to pay a fee. It should have the effect of making a person guard more carefully against the risk.

Oddfellows' Social

On Thursday last the Oddfellows of Vulcan held a very enjoyable social evening to which they invited the newly formed sister lodge, the Rebekahs. The evening opened with a whist drive, which occupied the greater part of the evening. In the winning or the prizes. Mr. Arnold Jones was successful in carrying off the first prize, and Mrs. Ritchie got the booby prize. A short concert program followed the whist, and there were songs from Miss Farrand, Miss Russell of Nanton, and Mr. Arnold Jones. Lunch was then served, and after that dancing was indulged in, bringing a very pleasant and successful evening's enjoyment to a close.

Sale of Work

The Sale of Work which was held by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church, at the Masonic Hall, on Tuesday evening last, was a decided success. The charge for admission included a light supper which was thoroughly appreciated, and at intervals through the evening the concert program was given. Mrs. P. W. L. Clark, of Vulcan, and Miss Russell, of Nanton were the vocalists; while readings of a humorous and entertaining character were given by Miss Douglas, and two recitations by Mrs. D. K. Allen, the president of the Ladies Aid.

The articles which were for sale found ready buyers and in order that there should be nothing left over, Mr. H. F. Richardson conducted an auction sale towards the latter part of the evening, which was a profitable half-hour for both buyers and others.

A vote of thanks was accorded to all who had in any way assisted the promoters. The sale of work yielded between sixty and seventy dollars after all working expenses had been paid, a result on which the promoters deserve congratulation.

Christmas Shopping

There is only a fortnight between now and Christmas, only fourteen days in which to do all your shopping. When you are looking for the gifts, don't forget that your home dealer is just as well qualified to meet your needs as the firm that puts a sheet advertisement in the daily papers. He has been preparing for the special trade for months, and all the stores are well stocked with goods to suit every person and every pocket. Remember, there is nothing you will require for Christmas that you cannot get from some of the stores in Vulcan.

Here is a small list not only to let you know what they have, but also to act as a reminder of that gift which you are going to get.

Candies and Chocolates—Elves Bros., D. C. Jones, H. W. Reeves, Quality Store.

Cutlery, Clocks, etc.—Lindsay Hardware, Wolfe & Pettman.

Ladies' Fancy Goods, Belts, Handbags, etc.—H. W. Reeves, Elves Bros.

Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes—D. C. Jones, Elves Bros., H. W. Reeves.

Perfumes—D. C. Jones, H. W. Reeves, Elves Bros.

Toys—D. C. Jones, H. W. Reeves, Irvings Ltd.

Sporting Goods—Wolfe & Pettman, Lindsay Hardware.

Gents' Ties, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, etc.—Elves Bros., H. W. Reeves.

Fruits, Fresh and Preserved—Quality Store, Elves Bros., H. W. Reeves.

Christmas cards, Books, Toilet Articles and Fountain Pens—D. C. Jones.

Glass and China—Lindsay Hardware, Irvings Ltd., H. W. Reeves.

Gents' Furnishings—AG Spooner, H. W. Reeves, Elves Bros.

Fancy Linen, Cushion Covers, etc.—H. W. Reeves, Elves Bros.

Pictures and Furniture—Irving's Limited.

Gramophones—CB Shimp, D. C. Jones.

Call at the stores and make a personal inspection. They will be glad to show you round.

Local And General News

Men's Fleece-lined Underwear—85c. Suit this week.—Spooners.

Mr. F. A. Elves has been spending a few days at Cayley.

Mr. P. B. Viles has moved into Vulcan for the winter.

Miss Todd, of Fernie, has been a visitor at the Imperial Hotel during the past week.

The Local Improvement District held a meeting on Saturday last in the office of Mr. A. J. Flood.

Hartt Shoes are the Best. Ask the man who buys them from Spooner.

Now that Vulcan Street has got its new eight-ft. sidewalks, its appearance has vastly improved.

Mrs. J. L. Ball and family have returned to Reid Hill, after a visit to friends at Carstairs.

Mr. Dennis Maynard has departed for Calgary, where he will attend Garbutt's Business College during the winter.

Miss Russell, of Nanton, was in town during the first part of last week, as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Elves.

The concert at Brunetta is in the Normania Hall, at 8 p.m. on Friday 19th December, and not 7 o'clock as published in our last issue.

"Santa Claus" headquarters for toys in Vulcan will be at the Drug Store with the largest assortment he ever brought to Vulcan.

According to the prophecy of Indians down there, there is to be no winter season in South Dakota, and judging by the beautiful weather that we are experiencing in Vulcan, it seems that the same prophecy will hold good here.

The U.F.A. will hold its monthly meeting in the I.O.O.F. hall at 3 o'clock on Saturday, December 13. As the officers for the ensuing year will be selected at this meeting, a full attendance of all members is desirable.

Vulcan is now a store better off, the Quality Cash Store, under the direction of Mr. T. Baird, having launched off on December 1st. It will be to your benefit to read their advertisement on page 3, and call around at the store.

On Saturday, Sunday and Monday Nov. 29 and 30, and Dec. 1st, 9,500,000 bushels of grain were shipped out of Port Arthur and Fort William. This amount is almost double that for any other three consecutive days in the history of the two ports.

We regret to announce that Mr. A. E. Curry will shortly make his departure for Rochester, Minn., to enter the hospital. For some time now Mr. Curry has been suffering from a recurrence of an injury to one of his feet, and as no improvement has resulted from patient attention, it is probable that it will have to be amputated. The original accident to the foot occurred about sixteen years ago.

The impromptu whist drive which was held in the Masonic Hall on Thursday evening last was a very enjoyable affair. There were about 30 persons present. After the games, supper was supplied by the ladies who attended. The affair was so successful that it is proposed to hold the whist drives every fortnight, and instead of a prize being awarded every evening, the scores are to be totalled at the end of six evenings, and the prizes awarded then.

Reid--Barnett

A wedding of local interest was celebrated at the home of Mr. J. P. Cotton, Brunetta, on Tuesday, December 2nd, when Austin K. Reid, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Reid, of Reid Hill, was married to Myrtle, the youngest daughter of Mr. Henry Barnett, of Sweet Valley. After the ceremony, which was performed by Mr. J. P. Cotton, the bridal pair, together with a number of friends who were present, sat down to dinner, after which the newly married couple took their departure for the farm at Reid Hill, which will be their home.

SHIPPING A SKELETON

It Required Very Careful Handling

By OSCAR COX

Mark Hudson was station agent at Pemberton Junction. Mark was in the freight house one morning looking over the boxes and bales scattered about when he heard a wagon drive up outside and stop. A young man about sixteen years of age entered and said: "I've got a box out here I'd like to ship to Hallowell. You want to be mighty particular about it because it contains something breakable."

"That's all very well so far as I'm concerned, but I can't answer for the case after the box leaves my keeping."

"I've marked instructions on the lid," replied the youngster. "Come out and have a look."

The agent went out with the shipper and saw a box about five and a half feet long, two feet wide and eighteen inches high.

"Corpses?" he asked.

"No, but it's the next thing to it; it's a skeleton."

"A skeleton? Isn't that a queer thing for you to be shipping from this point?" exclaimed the agent suspiciously.

"Well, yes; it would be without an explanation. I saw an ad. in a newspaper the other day for a skeleton. I knew they had one they didn't need in the physiology lecture room of our college. I'm a Merton student, and I bought it. I've sold it to the advertiser and have made some money on it—that is, if I get it there without breaking any of the bones."

Merton college was six miles distant from the junction. There was a road institution connected with it.

The box was lying on its bottom, and tucked to the cover was a card on which were written the instructions:

Breathable. Keep this side up most of the time. Stand on end occasionally for awhile.

On one end was another card stating that when the box was stood on end that end was to be up. In no case



"CORPSES?" ASKED THE MAN ON THE CAR, was the other end to be up. Hudson looked at the box meditatively and read the directions.

"What's the use of being so careful with a skeleton?" he asked. "If it isn't packed properly I don't want to ship it, or if I do it must be at the owner's risk. If it is packed properly it should stand ordinary handling."

"I'll tell you," said the shipper, assuming a faraway expression. "Those bones were once the framework of a beautiful girl."

"How do you know that?" interrupted the agent.

"That's the tradition in college," rejoined the youth. "Now, in packing it I couldn't divest my mind of what it had been in life. It seemed horrible to put the poor creature in cotton or excelsior or anything like that. I couldn't do it. I've put her in just as she would like to be put in if she were alive, lying peacefully upon her back, or when that end is up and this one down she stands like a beautiful statue—the Venus de' Medici, for instance."

The speaker was so affected that he wiped moisture from his eyes with his handkerchief.

"I don't think," said the agent, "that I'll accept of the article. If I should make myself responsible for a medical Venus or anything like that and there should be a breakage, with claims against the road for big damages, I'd get fired."

There were a few moments of deliberative silence between the two, after which the shipper said:

"I expect you're right about it. I wouldn't assume the risk if I were you. If some galoot of a hander should stand the box wrong side up it

might break the skeleton's neck. That would knock off a big sum from its value. Besides, consider what it once was. How would you like to have a sister of yours sent off in a box and stood wrong end?"

"Oh, give us a rest on that part of the business. I understand that you've got a piece of merchandise to be shipped at the ordinary rates."

"You haven't any feeling," the other continued. "I can't resign all that remains on earth of what was once a delicate girl to such hands as yours. I'm going along with the box myself, so that I may see it is handled tenderly. Will you take it on those terms?"

"Well, yes. I don't mind if you'll take the responsibility."

"The agent took hold of the box and was proceeding to remove it when he discovered that it weighed something like a hundred pounds."

"That's the heaviest skeleton I ever handled," he remarked.

"How many have you handled?" asked the shipper.

"I don't know that I ever handled any."

"Then how can you tell what one of them should weigh? Take hold of that end and I'll take this. Now she goes."

And the box was carried into the freight station and stood up on the right end. Then the agent went to a desk and, taking a blank receipt, asked the young man his name.

"John Smith," was the reply.

"Any middle name?"

"No."

"Where to?"

"Hallowell."

Hallowell was a town some twenty miles distant.

"You don't need the name of the person the skeleton was when alive, do you?" asked Mr. Smith.

The agent turned from his writing and, looking the shipper in the face, said:

"Young man, will you be offended if I say something plain to you?"

"No; drive on."

"You're the biggest fool that ever came into this station."

"You've hit it right, pard. I entered college ten years ago, and I'm a freshman yet. I've been turned back with nine classes. I was to have been graduated with the class of '04. Now I am at the foot of the class of '14."

"Oh, give us a rest. I've something to do besides chinning with an idiot. There's your receipt. I'll put the box on the next train that comes along, at 12:05. That's an hour."

"Isn't there a train before that time?"

"No."

At this point a carriage was driven up to the passenger entrance of the station, and Dr. Bidwell, president of Merton college, and Dr. Arabella Caxton, president of the woman's college of the same institution, alighted.

The agent, who had charge of both the passenger and freight departments, was proceeding to the ticket office when Mr. Smith stopped him and said:

"See here, old man; don't talk about that skeleton I'm shipping. These two prexy's were opposed to the sale, and they might not like to see it go."

"Oh, I mind my own business," replied the agent and went on his way, while Mr. Smith put himself out of sight among the boxes in the freight house.

"Have you seen anything," Dr. Bidwell asked the agent, "of a young man and a young girl going off on any of the trains?"

"No; I haven't," was the laconic reply.

Dr. Bidwell turned to Dr. Caxton and remarked, "Do you suppose they have gone from the upper station?"

"They may," replied Dr. Caxton.

"When does the next train pass?" the agent was asked.

"At 12:05."

After a consultation the two presidents decided that Dr. Bidwell should go to the upper station and Dr. Caxton should remain and watch the 12:05 train. Other college officials were taking care of other routes. Dr. Bidwell drove off, leaving his colleague in the waiting room. When the 12:05 train came along the agent wheeled Mr. Smith's box on a truck to the baggage car, and it was lifted inside.

"Corpses?" asked the man on the car.

"No; skeleton."

"Mighty heavy skeleton."

Meanwhile Mr. Smith, when sure he was not observed, swung himself on to the rear platform of the last car of the train.

When the train was receding to the distance and President Caxton was leaving the station Mr. Smith made his way to the baggage car and saw that the box rested in a comfortable position for its contents till Hallowell was reached, then superintended its removal into the freight house of that station. Calling for tools, he opened the box and handed out as pretty a structure of bones with appropriate flesh as had ever been shipped by that or any other railroad.

"Can you direct me," he said, "to a parson?"

"Certainly," said the astonished agent. "You'll find one right under that spire you see over there," pointing. "The parsonage is next the church."

The girl, a student of the woman's college of the university, clung to Mr. Smith, whose real name was Jim Stevens, a sophomore, and the two hurried to the clergyman's house and were there united in the bonds of matrimony.

That ended the curriculum of both Mr Stevens and his wife as college students. The affair created considerable commotion in the men's and women's colleges, and the faculties of both institutions seriously considered the separation of the two on the ground that they furnished too favorable opportunities for elopements.

THE FIFTEENTH OF APRIL

Duncan Campbell Scott.

Fallid saffron glows the broken stubble,
Brilliant with silver lie the ruts,
Purple the plowed hill;
Down a sluice with break and bubble
Yellow falls the rill;
Falls and spreads and searches
Where, beyond the weed,
Starts a group of silver birches.
Bursting into bloom.

Under Venus sings the vesper sparrow,

Down a path of rosy gold
Pleats the slender moon;
Ringing from the rounded barrow
Rolls the robin's tune;
Lighter than the robin—hark!
Quivering silver-strong
From the field a hidden shorebird
Shakes his sparkling song.

Now the dewy sounds begin to dwindle,

Dinner grow the burnished hills.
Breases creep and halt!
Soon the guardian night shall kindle
In the violet vault,
All the twinkling tapers,
Touched with steady gold,
Burning through the lacy vapors
Where they float and fold.

AN HISTORIC EDIFICE.

Old Christ Church, Amherstburg, Is Being Restored By Rector.

One of the most interesting of the journeys taken by the members of the Ontario Historical Society during their recent convention at Chatham was the trip to Old Christ Church, Amherstburg. Having served as a sanctuary for one hundred and four years, this venerable brick edifice may well be called the mother of Episcopal Church life in the Province of Ontario. Within the past two years steps have been taken to restore the building and render it safe for public worship, and under the enthusiastic assistance of the present rector, Rev. A. B. Famer, the work has been "well and truly" done. Built at a time when all buildings were the product of men's hands alone, the old brick church has stood remarkably well the strain of wind and weather for a century. When the cell was removed during the process of restoration, the frame of the roof, constructed of massive, hand-hewn beams, was found to be as sound as the day on which it was laced together by the builders of a bygone time. A new ceiling has been put in, the walls have been reglazed and decorated with symbolic designs, and the old worn floor has been covered with a preserving element, durable and noiseless. The following extracts from The Amherstburg Echo of March 8, 1913, are of interest as relating to the proposed restoration:

"There will be about seventeen lights hung from the ceiling at intervals of about ten feet. The work on these is being done by hand, in keeping with the ceiling, and the lights will be of wrought-iron lantern design, open at the top and bottom, with sides of amber-colored cathedral glass, that will be restful to the eyes and will throw a golden glow throughout the whole interior. Each face of the light will be divided in nine squares, separated by wrought-iron bands."

"It has been discovered that the lantern doorway of the vestibule was at one time the outer door. It has a very fine colonial fanlight, and the doors are perfect specimens of stately colonial architecture. It is proposed to move them to the outer doorway, refinish them, and reserve them for another hundred years to the people of the town who have so many memories connected with them. The thought that Christ Church, Amherstburg, is the oldest brick structure in use in Ontario has stimulated the people to make it a historic and memorable spot for all time to come."

The Preacher's Preference.

Rev. W. E. Hassard, who travels over the Dominion continually in the interests of the Bible Society, tells of a certain country congregation of the old school, who clung to all the old styles and systems of church worship with persistent faithfulness. One of their ideas was that the preacher should not use notes for his sermons. His words should flow solely by inspiration from his lips.

Consequently, there was consternation and alarm when a new preacher came who was reported to use notes. The rumor of this awful misconduct on his part soon spread and threatened to become a church scandal.

Finally, one of the pillars of the church, more courageous than the rest, interviewed the pastor in order to clear the matter up.

"Is it true, Mr. —, that you use notes?" he asked in awed tones.

"To be perfectly frank with you, my dear fellow," said the preacher, "I prefer the cash." — Canadian Courier.

Sir Wilfrid's Insurance.

No one likes a good story more than does Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and none can tell it more apropos.

Recently the Liberal Chief Minister addressed the Life Underwriters' Convention in Ottawa, and he talked life insurance. "I was thirty-six years of age before I was insured," he declared. "And my physician said I was good for ten years. I have the policy, and all I have to do now to get the money is to die. However, as proof of my small regard for money I have never fulfilled this requirement of the company."

Windfall For Institutions.

Benefactions totalling \$140,000 in which nearly all the Protestant and non-sectarian hospitals and charitable institutions in Montreal will benefit, are provided in the will of the late Hugh Watson, founder of the Watson-Poster Wall Paper Mfg. Co., of Maisonneuve, who died on Sept. 20 last. Presbyterian organizations are the largest beneficiaries.

THE CORPSE SCORED.

New Brunswick Tells of Weirdest Ball Game In History.

They were sitting around the lobby of the Russell House in Ottawa one rainy evening recently discussing modern baseball and finally the conversation drifted into the usual channel—great baseball plays, of the brave seasons that are gone.

"I guess it has been my privilege to see a play that has never been equalled in this or any other country," remarked the quiet-looking young man from down east, "and it was not in the big leagues that I saw it, either."

His companions grinned skeptically at the suggestion of a great baseball play down in the Bluebonnet country, but the young man from down east, who calmly lit his cigarette and continued: "For the last ten years I have followed baseball faithfully. I have read countless stories of great spectacular plays, and witnessed many myself, mostly in the big leagues. But it remained for a small country town in New Brunswick to stage what I honestly believe to be the most intensely dramatic baseball episode that there is a record of. It was a game between the old Chatham Stars—a fairly good scrappy team, as teams went in country towns in those days—and a nine from the University of St. Joseph at Memramcook, where some really fast stars have been developed. The game was being played on the college campus, and for some reason or other the rivalry between the teams was intense and bitter. The championship of Northern New Brunswick was at stake. For eight innings the Chatham pitcher had the collegians mystified and scoreless. With the score two to nothing against them they came to bat in the ninth. A puny grounder and a foul fly to left field, and the students saw nothing but defeat and humiliation at the hands of their old rivals. O'Hara, the weakest batter on the team, walked nervously to the plate and the crowd started to leave the little grand stand. Then something happened that made them stop and linger. O'Hara had doubled to right field on the first ball sent up to him. Robidoux, a scrappy young Acadian, was the next man up. The crowd was imploring him to at least save the team from a shut-out, but after he had fouled for two strikes the cheers subsided. The pitcher grooved a speedy straight ball right for the heart of the plate. Robidoux's bat, swung in desperation with all his might, met it squarely in the nose. The ball was seen to soar far out over the centre fielder's head, both runners raced madly around the bases, and the crowd roared its delight. Then there was a sudden lull. O'Hara had fallen face downwards on third base, and remained motionless. Robidoux's hit was a sure home run, but if O'Hara did not move the other base runner, according to the rules of the game, could not pass him, and then the game might be lost after all. The crowd groaned. And it was then that the strangest thing happened on a ball field. Robidoux made straight around the bases, reached third, picked the prostrate O'Hara into his arms, and started for the home plate. A few moments later, amidst mad cheers from the excited crowd, he had touched the plate with O'Hara, done likewise himself, and was carrying his apparently unconscious comrade to the bench. Notwithstanding the violent protestations of the Chatham players, the umpire ruled that both scores would count, and as the score was thus a tie, ordered the teams to play on. And now came the most dramatic scene of all. Young O'Hara was dead. Awe with the announcement the crowd stood around with bared heads, while the village doctor worked hard to restore, if possible, the young player to life. O'Hara had sacrificed his life that his team might win. He had scored a run while dead, and thus made what, to me at least, seems to be the most solemn, most dramatic, and greatest play that baseball has ever seen."

She Saw Sir John.

It is told of Sir John A. Macdonald that in 1878 he was holding a campaign rally in the village of Gormie, Ont. Of course a great crowd was present to hear the Conservative leader and when he entered the building there was a terrific crush of people trying to see him. In the throng was a woman with an infant. She was struggling desperately to get to the front, and in her excitement she cried out:

"I will see Sir John!"

The exclamation caught his ear, and getting a glimpse of the speaker through the intervening people, he divided the crowd with his hands, and called back in answer:

"And you shall see Sir John!"

In a moment he was at her side and the pride of the mother can be better imagined than described when he seized the baby and held it in his arms like a fond uncle.

It was incidents such as these that accounted for the tremendous hold upon the affections of the people possessed by Sir John A. Macdonald.

How Potatoes Can Multiply.

A lady in Oakville has been conducting some interesting experiments with potatoes. The year before last she discovered a large potato weighing a pound, which boasted 13 good eyes. The next winter she cut the eyes out and planted them in strawberry quart baskets, keeping watch over them. In the spring time these were planted, being enough to make five hills, which, when cultivated, brought forth enough seed to plant 26 hills this spring. The 26 hills finally produced 308 potatoes, weighing 56 pounds.

Houses On Stilts.

The men who are building the tunnel through the Rocky Mountains at Selkirk, B.C., will live in houses raised on eight-foot stilts. The reason is that in winter the snow usually drifts so high as to make this elevation necessary.

GATEWAY TO CANADA.

Quebec Bureau's Work With Immigrants Is a Marvellous Sight.

"Go to Canada for two years, or else to the penitentiary." Not so very long ago this was quite a common sentence for an English judge to pass upon a criminal, but we have changed all that now. Let a criminal or undesirable of any class present himself at the gateway of the Immigration Offices down on the Embankment at Quebec—which is to all intents and purposes the gateway of the New World—and see how quickly he will be marched back on shipboard, and deported from our shores.

No! Getting into Canada is no longer the "easy" thing it was, as many aliens anxious to leave their country for their country's good have found to their extreme dismay. Canada has her own problems to solve, problems of citizenship, of naturalization, of colonialism and development, and among these she does not propose to include a new one of how to protect and propagate the lunatic and outlaws of other nations. Back they may go where they came from, with very short shrift.

The immigration question is admirably handled from this end at least, though on other counts it may be open to criticism. The season of 1913 has not yet closed, but when it does, it is thought that 250,000 new settlers will have passed through the gateway at Quebec, an increase of 50,000 over last year. Only a proportion of these stay in Canada of course, many going on to the United States.

The Immigration Bureau at Quebec is a kingdom by itself, and like other kingdoms, it has its rulers and its leading personalities. And first and foremost among these is Mrs. Cornell, whose friends and admirers in all ranks of life must be quite innumerable by this time. Mrs. Cornell is the Immigration Matron, and has been for twenty-five years, and what she doesn't know about character and human nature and "real life" is not worth knowing. She is slight and erect and energetic, with white hair and keen blue eyes, and the capacity of the born ruler written all over her. You laugh and think she is making a mistake when she tells you that she is eighty-four years old, but she says so, and she ought to know. And certainly last July there was a celebration and a presentation and an address from all the staff, and general festivity at the Immigration Bureau in honor of Mrs. Cornell's birthday—which she said was her eighty-fourth.

The Superintendent of the Bureau, Mr. Stafford is practically the whole department and from his decisions there is no appeal save to the Minister of the Interior. Mr. Stafford's father before him was Superintendent for thirty-one years, and he himself has been there for twenty years.

A New Colonel.

Returning from a fishing trip one recent Monday morning, Mr. G. A. Warburton, of Y.M.C.A. fame, boarded the train by which a Salvation Army band was returning to Toronto from a town not far from the city.

After a while, Mr. Warburton, who was accompanied by Mr. J. Firstbrook, was invited into the coach occupied by the band, the members of which well remembered his enthusiastic support during the General William Booth memorial scheme campaign in Toronto. Mr. Warburton was talking over the events of the week, when he was suddenly surrounded by the bandmen, one of whom bore a red tunic and army cap in his hands. "In recognition of your strenuous work for the Army," he said, "we here and now create you honorary colonel, and present you with this tunic and cap which we trust you will count among your many laurels."

Mr. Warburton laughed heartily, and donned his new "robes," to the great enjoyment of the bandmen, who then insisted on a "speech" from the new "colonel." Wearing the Army cap Mr. Warburton stood up and told the boys what he thought of the Army, and of his pleasure at being able to join in their work, with not even a "private's" pay. But his reward, evidently, had come at last, and well, he would not mind if his friends did call him "colonel."

Runaway Weddings Fewer.

The effects of the new marriage act authorized by the Ontario Government during the last session are now becoming apparent. In the border towns, where miniature Gretas Greens had sprung into existence, the annual record of marriages has decreased by one-third, and this before the first year of operation has run out. That such a decrease should follow is considered as a distinct success by the Provincial Board of Health, inasmuch as the abnormal rate of license required formerly was known to be productive of evil in several ways.

There have not yet appeared before the board any serious attempts at evasion, although several American parties have come to inland places with the object of marriage in view and presumably hoping for more laxity farther from the border.

Choosing a Preacher.

They tell a little story of the canonicity of a certain Scotch Presbyterian congregation in Ontario which recently faced the problem of choosing a new pastor.

There came a long, thin clergyman first. He did not meet with approval. The second was almost as thin. He, too, was passed up.

The third was a stout man. "Let us take him," said one wise old elder. "Stout men are not too long-winded."

And they took him.

Their Silver Jubilee.

Dean Cappen of the arts faculty of Queen's University and Prof. McGillivray of the chair of German have just completed 25 years' service in that institution. They were installed by Sir Sanford Fleming.

Good form

Social Asset of Good Memory.

"What do you do," said a woman the other day, "when somebody greets you cordially and you haven't the least idea who it is?"

"Why, I usually try to be as diplomatic as possible and discover who it is I am talking to before I give myself away," replied the social mentor. "Nobody is so humble minded that he likes to be forgotten. Every one of us resents the fact, even if it is only unconsciously."

"Yes, but after you have felt around as cautiously as possible and still fail to get a clue, then what do you do?"

"Well, if I can't get even a tag to hang a shred of memory on I think the best thing is to be frank or at least partially frank, for socially absolute frankness degenerates sometimes into brutality. So I usually say something like this: 'I can't quite recall your name, although I know it should be very familiar to me.' And then, of course, I get the desired information."

"I think we should train our minds to remember both faces and names when we are young," said an advising friend. "It seems to me the woman who is always forgetting names and faces is in a way guilty of a breach of good manners. The faculty of remembering people often makes all the difference between success and failure in holding friends."

"I agree with you absolutely," replied the questioner. "How often do we hear people say: 'Oh, I never can remember faces; it's no use for me to try. I am always offending somebody by cutting him dead because my memory is so bad I didn't know him from Adam.' And yet these same women, for it is usually a woman you hear talking in this way, do not seem to realize that this sort of memory, the lack of which they are deploring, can be and should be cultivated. I used to be a great offender in this respect once upon a time, when all at once I began to realize that I was making myself unpopular by my heedlessness, so I took measures to correct it."

"How did you go about it? I have often longed to cultivate a better social memory, but I didn't know quite what to do."

"I decided that the chief reason that makes most of us forget people we have met is indifference. We do not pay sufficient attention to what we are doing. Nowadays whenever I meet anybody I study his features, and in the course of my conversation with him I try, if I can do so without making it conspicuous or sounding in any way queer, to repeat his name several times, and usually when I have done this both face and name will return to my memory the next time we meet."

Mourning Etiquette.

The most frivolous and conspicuous people are often seen clothed in deepest habiliments of woe, while those who really mourn may wear anything they please, as the sorrow is within themselves, and its outward and visible manifestation is only to defend them from unpleasant approaches.

The "fashion" of mourning garments has changed within the last decade so greatly that one no longer sees heavy veils to the hem of the gown nor the broad strings tied in a big bow with the ruche of the widow's bonnet. Only sometimes a sad faced woman whose heart is with those gone before shows plainly that she is really "in mourning," and the garments of black are not for effect, but to prevent the approach of levity when she is forced abroad.

Etiquette demands that this appearance should be treated with respect, even by the thoughtless and light minded, who have no reverence for anything upon, above or beneath the earth. Yet those who mourn in this way should try to remember that there are other people in the world and if they cannot control grief should remain at home. There are enough sorrow and suffering abroad without the feelings of those who are free as far as humans can be free of trouble to have sadness forced upon them.

For a husband, a widow wears crape a year; the second year all black without crape; after that anything she pleases; for a mother, all black for a year, with crape for six months, and the same for a father; for brother or sister, plain black at least three months, white for the following nine, making a year, as all white without the addition of anything black is considered mourning.

Don't Insist.

"Oh, do have some more."

"Have you not met the host and hostess who thus insist upon forcing you to eat more than you really want at a meal?" said a man recently.

"Wherever I go out to dinner nowadays I am bothered and badgered to eat more than I want."

"After almost each course I am besought, 'Oh, do have some more!' and despite my gentle protests more is generally thrust upon me in the end."

"I am naturally not a big eater, and in consequence of this 'Oh, do have some more' cult I am rapidly becoming faced with three alternatives:

"I must give up going out to dinner."

"I must resign myself to a dyspeptic martyrdom in the near future."

"I must risk earning a reputation for churlishness or perhaps even down-right rudeness."

"The New Way Works Well"

On December 1st, we made a change in our business methods and are now doing a strictly cash business.

The new way is meeting with a more hearty approval than we had ever dared to hope and the reason is explained in the fact that we have gone through our entire stock making a reduction on every possible article. Dry Goods, Groceries and Shoes alike are reduced to a small margin and to such an extent that it is now impossible to give credit.

We would especially draw your attention to our select stock of Groceries and Novelties for the Christmas trade. The new prices will simplify Christmas shopping.

Comparison with catalog or city prices will be greatly appreciated

ELVES BROS.

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The Alberta Hospital Association Limited

Incorporated under the laws of this Province.

Authorized Capital \$10,000.

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Benefits: Free Medical Attention, \$14 per week for Hospital Fees, if necessary. You have the privilege of selecting your own doctor, and going to whatever Hospital you prefer.

We pay your Doctor and Hospital Bills.

Additional members of a family, \$1.00 per member, 50c. month.

We are now in a Position to Loan Money on Farm Lands.

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Agent,

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150 Watts.....\$ 1.35
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5-8-16 C.P.....\$.15 24-32 C.P.....\$.20

We carry 220 voltage Tungsten Lamps and Carbon Lamps in stock and will give quotations upon request.

Special Sale on every Art Dome in the house, 40% Discount

Special Sale on Electrical Fixtures.....20% Discount

Electrical Irons, \$2.75

Special Prices on Electrical Fixtures at more than 20 per cent. Discount

Electrical Balls for Verandahs and Halls \$1.00
Electrical 1 Light Fixture.....2.00
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CHARLES CLARK, Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

Subscription:—\$1.50 per year; Foreign countries \$2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

THE DOUKHOBORS

With the coming of the news that the Doukhobors of Western Canada are about to emancipate themselves from the yoke of their leader, Peter Verigin, and partake more freely of the full rights of citizenship, there is a sense of a radical change for which, no doubt, environment is largely responsible. Where strict sectarian formalities would be sine qua non in the country of their origin, they become out of place, anomalies, in a land such as this is.

Their history abounds in incident of love and devotion to their cause. A Christian community of Nonconformist Russian peasants, their name means "spirit-fighters" and was applied to them by the orthodox priests with the implication that they warred against God, but their religion shows that, like the Quakers, they made an earnest endeavor to realize some conception of universal brotherhood and love as set forth in the Gospel. Accepting the crucifixion of Christ they hold that there is a personal renewing of the symbol in all suffering entailed for truth, equality, peace and loving kindness are their ideals, and although they meet for public worship, they counsel silent prayer, attaching little weight to outward ceremony.

Alexander the First banished them to Turin, and between the year of 1840 and 1850 Nicholas the First drove them from there to Transcaucasia, their refusal to obey the law being the pretext on which they were thus persecuted. Notwithstanding the barren, inhospitable nature of their new home they managed, by doggedness and endurance of great hardship, to prosper. In 1895 military regulations demanding compulsory service caused them to burn their arms in disapproval of the edict, and for this they were subjected to barbarous tyrannies by the Cossack soldiers. Some four years later, Tolstoy, the giant of Russian liberty, together with the Society of Friends in England, sent eight thousand of them to Canada as emigrants, where they were granted territory in Saskatchewan and Assiniboia.

Since the Doukhobors in this country have grown in number, and now that they have agreed to discard their clannish customs, consider property from a newer and more up-to-date standpoint, while still holding to the original articles of faith, there is every reason to believe that they will assume a place in Canada which they have long been capable of filling.

INDIAN PROGRESS

Of the many blue books which were issued by the government, there is none that seems so interesting as that issued by the department of Indian affairs, with its annual report from the various agents. The general idea conveyed at the mere mention made of any publication made of a government, is one of figures and statistics piled high, page after page in a mystifying array between columns of forbidding aspect. Generally a glance at the title page is sufficient and one lays the publication aside with the feeling that all is well with our exports and imports, or whatever it is, and that suffices without further enquiry.

But with the annual report of the Department of Indian Affairs, somehow, it is different. When we were boys the Indians were a great people to us with their pipes of peace and their hatchets. We followed their methods—bent our ears to the ground in the hope of hearing the footsteps of an enemy. We tried to emulate their methods of warfare, and they were glorious, beautified beings with whom no civilized leader could ever hope to compare. Their mysticism impelled us to worship.

And now, taking up the volume, there comes a slight pang. We feel that our heroes have not had justice meted out to them. They are tabulated, labelled, and kept account of like so many rare specimens of an almost forgotten race. We read of them being instructed in the art and science of agriculture, taught to plough, build houses and study the rearing of stock. The glamor goes, and we are left with the realization that

our heroes are not what they were, for what self-respecting hero ever submitted to the menial task of doing that which he was hid?

Out of our disappointment there rises an interest, and we read on through reports taken at random to see what is becoming of the Indians, and as we read our interest increases. For we find them gradually being moulded into the form of industry, and although the progress is slow, it is not discouraging for we are dealing with a people whose hereditary instinct is a decided dislike for any settled grind at one kind of work. Their characteristics are against civil progress, and as a whole they cannot be termed a temperate or moral people, the result of not having, until a few years ago, any code of honor save their own.

OUR OFFER

As a special feature we are offering the 'Advocate' and 'Country Life in Canada' for \$1.75 per annum, and in order that such as have not already availed themselves of it may know what the offer amounts to, here is a brief outline.

By taking 'The Advocate' and 'Country Life in Canada,' you are assuring yourself of the news of your district, and the affairs of Canada. By the generous support already offered to us, we have every reason to believe that the 'Advocate' is giving all the satisfaction of which a country paper is capable. It's news items are carefully edited and nothing is published without it is fully correct. The districts around Vulcan, thanks to the efforts of interested correspondents is also reported upon, and altogether, we are proud to believe our friends when they tell us that the district has one of the best local papers that they know. Such praise brings with it a certain amount of responsibility which we try to live up to.

Knowing this and the limitations of our publication, we have made arrangements whereby our readers can avail themselves of a wider field of reading for the extra sum of twenty-five cents, and offer them 'Country Life in Canada.' This monthly is a clean, brightly written magazine, the articles of which, illustrated, deal with subjects of interest to every resident in the district. There is the farm, to which an especial emphasis is lent, and in the November issues articles dealing with farm life are: 'The benefits of clover,' 'Feeding the dairy cow,' 'The western land fever,' and 'The live stock situation.' These articles alone cover ground which no up-to-date agriculturist can afford to ignore. Then there is the home side of life, the women's point of view, which is of never failing interest. Consideration is also given, not only to the various provinces of the Dominion, but to other countries, American and European. Mechanics appearing to the farm are written upon and illustrated.

Such, in brief, is 'Country Life in Canada,' and it offers to farmers advice which is calculated to help them in their work of producing the nation's food. You cannot afford to be without it.

CANADA AND BORROWING

Mr. George Paish, editor of the 'London Statistic,' who has recently arrived in Montreal after travelling through the States for the purpose of enquiring into the financial situation there, has been expressing views in regard to Canada's borrowing powers. In his opinion the preference which the London money market affords to Canada as a borrower is one of Canada's most striking advantages. He expressed an opinion of doubt as to whether Canada would ever secure a preference in breadstuffs on the British market, but that, in comparison to the preference in the money market, was only a minor affair.

He pointed out that out of the \$200,000,000 (approximate) which Great Britain has loaned during the current year at least \$40,000,000 of that sum would have come to Canada, and that was a very great amount for the country to secure in a year when the demand for money had been so large and varied. In referring to what had been said about Canada not getting her money cheaper than places outside the empire, Mr. Paish said that a foreign municipality pays at least one per cent. more for its money than an average city in the Dominion. Canada can borrow more cheaply in London than she can in America, and America, if borrowing in London, would not get the same preference as would Canada.

Someone has aptly said that "Woman without religion is like a flower without perfume."

LOST

\$100 REWARD—On October 28th, 1913 between the railway track and experimental farm buildings, a Seven-Jewelled Elgin Watch; with a silver case. Finder on returning same to Elves Bros store will be rewarded.



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent), on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price \$3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 50 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stoney land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior. N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for. —37085. Sept. 23-6mos.

O. L. Hansen

Auctioneer

and

Valuer

Vulcan, Alta.

Vulcan Election Notice

No person will be eligible to vote at the ensuing election in the village, who has not paid their taxes.
A. J. FLOOD, Sec.-Treas.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Some Buff Orpington Cockerels, also a number of year old hens. Wm. Schenk, Vulcan. Nov. 12/14

FOR SALE—Seed Flax, good and clean. Finest Flax, \$1.50 bushel. This flax went 23 bushels to the acre on stubble. W. J. BLAKELY, Reid Hill. Dec. 3/14

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—In the Bank of Hamilton Block, two chambers, suitable for dentist or other professional man, steam heated and lighted by electricity. Apply Manager Bank of Hamilton, Vulcan. Aug 20/14

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY—Anyone having cattle or hogs for sale kindly communicate with R. E. Dodds, Vulcan Livery, Vulcan. Aug 20/14

ESTRAY

ESTRAY—One Bay Gelding, weight about 1600 lbs., age about 11 years. Unbranded. Big paw on one hind leg; one ear split. \$10 reward for information leading to recovery. F. Ratten, Vulcan.

LOST—On Saturday, Nov. 29, in Vulcan, a Gent's Vest Pocket Account Book. Of no value save to owner. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to Advocate Office, Dec. 3-2

NOTICE

A meeting of the Ratepayers of the Ferriade School District will be held in the I.O.O.F. hall, on Saturday, Dec. 6, 1913, for the purpose of discussing certain matters concerning the government of the school. Meeting to be called at 8 p.m. Dec. 3-1

Notwithstanding the five clubs already established in Edmonton, nine more are applying for charters.

G. M. CARSON, M. B.

Physician and Surgeon

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I have the agency for this company and also the best propositions in the business and I am ready to take out a loan on their land and will do well to consult me before doing so. They can rely on all promises being fulfilled. Loans made on town property. All kinds of insurance written.

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Royal Cafe

Meals at all Hours

Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.

Jang Lin Dong, Prop.

Lin Chow Cafe

Meals at all hours

Confectionery and Candies Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks.

ICE CREAM

VULCAN ALTA.

FREE

On Christmas Day

Your choice of Any \$50 Musical Instrument

To the one guessing the correct, or nearest to the correct number of beans contained in a quart jar now on exhibition at the Music Store. Each cash purchase of \$1 entitles you to one guess. A \$5.00 payment on account entitles you to one guess. Contest opens Aug. 15, closes December 24 at 5 p.m.

C. B. SHIMP & CO.
Vulcan, Alta.

What Does Aluminum Do?

Brightens up the kitchen, cheers the cook, and improves the cooking.

It is light, won't chip, won't burn, is easy to keep clean, and looks like silver.

Try one of these

TEA POTS,

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SAUCE PANS,

STEW KETTLES,

Our Goods Are Made From Very Best

.. ALUMINUM ..

The kind that looks best, wears best, cooks best, and is the best.

Our Prices are lower than you can get the same quality of goods anywhere

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VULCAN, ALTA.

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Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, :: :: Representative

Grieve Elliot, Grocer,

Wants Your Grocery Trade
LOMA.

Threshing season supplies:

Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Shamrock ham, 25c. per lb.; Bacon 25c. per lb.

Navy Beans, 13 lbs. for \$1.00; Rice, 14 lbs. for \$1.00.

All kinds of evaporated fruits, apples, etc., at prices which are right.

Just received a case of gloves, special for fall wear, call and try a pair.

Remember we pay the highest cash price for chickens and poultry.

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To you, "Good Goods, The Square Deal"

For Us, "Small Profits, Quick Returns"

CHRISTMAS

Get your orders for

..TURKEYS..

in at once.

Mince Meat, Cranberries, Chickens, Geese, Ducks.

4X MEAT MARKET

VULCAN ALBERTA

Owing to reports of oil having been struck some nine miles out of Athabasca Landing, the city of Edmonton has contracted the oil fever. On Wednesday last there was a wild rush to file at the land office, and four whole townships, comprising something like 70,000 acres were 'blanketed' in less than two hours. Up to the present nothing definite has been said as to whether oil really was struck.

A third bye-election within a year was held in the riding of East Middlesex, Ont., Thursday, when a Whitney supporter was returned to the Legislature. At the last general election a Liberal was elected but on his death a conservative took his place. The new member died a few months later, rendering yesterday's contest necessary. In both the bye-elections, Mr. Rowell, the Liberal leader, has adopted an advanced position in regard to temperance legislation.

Ensign Bryenton, of the Salvation Army Rescue Home and Children's Home, spent several days in High River soliciting aid for the Children's Home in Calgary. The response by our citizens was cordial. The Salvation Army Rescue and Children's Home is worthy of every citizen's support. At present time they are caring for children who otherwise would be without proper food and shelter.

It is said that the word "obey" was omitted from the service that united Miss Jessie Wilson and Mr. Francis Sayre. Are there any men living who believe that the inclusion of the word helped them much?

The Whitney government is still popular with the people of Ontario, as evidenced by the return of the Conservative candidate in East Middlesex last week by a majority of 293.

Country Correspondence

CHAMPION

Mr. Pool spent a few days in Champion during the past week. He reports that things in that city are booming.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Racher left on Tuesday last for the East, where they will visit relatives.

Quite a large number of Champion people attended the masquerade dance in Vulcan, and all report having spent a very enjoyable time.

Messrs. Adams Bros shipped a carload of fine hogs to Calgary on Friday last.

There was a very enjoyable party on Monday evening last at the home of Miss Alcox.

Miss Manhardt, who has been staying in Nanton for the past three months, has returned to her home in Champion for a few weeks. She reports that there has been skating in Nanton for some little time.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Miss Anderson, and two daughters Jean left for Miss, N.S., on Tuesday last to visit relatives.

We regret to report the death of Lawrence Boyal, who died at the home of his neighbor, Mr. Johnson, on Nov. 30th. Mr. Boyal, who was fifty-two years of age, died of heart failure. As far as is known, he leaves no near relatives. He was interred at Carmangay Cemetery on December 2 by the Carmangay Oddfellows.

LITTLE BOW

On Nov. 26th, a delightful surprise was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marian Peterson, in honor of Mr. Peterson's birthday. Dancing and games were indulged in until the wee small hours.

Mr. Ducau Taylor is on the sick list in Calgary.

Miss Lottie Taylor is visiting her sisters, Mrs. Charles Campbell, of Edmonton, and Mrs. Leonard Winter of Wainwright.

The Literary Society have organized for the winter months.

Miss Nina Bower is at present attending the government agricultural School at Claresholm.

Local And General News

In London, Eng., furs have dropped in price from 10% to 30%.

The fur catch in far northern Canada this season will be worth about \$2,000,000.

When Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst sailed from New York for England on Wednesday last she took \$20,000 with her. She has collected this sum during her recent lecture tour in the States, and it will be devoted to the cause of women's suffrage in England.

Orders to the effect that the tango must not be danced at the court balls or other functions where members of the Royal family may be present, have been issued by Kaiser William, who is taking measures to suppress the craze. Berlin, it is said, has been fastened upon by the craze and the Crown Princess has been taking instructions.

Premier Sifton announced the following changes in the Provincial Cabinet:—Wilfred Garipey, Edmonton, Minister of Municipalities. Hon. Charles Stewart is promoted to the Public works department and Hon. Charles Mitchell, becomes Provincial Treasurer. The new minister of municipalities is an orator and with a little more legislative experience will become one of the leaders in his party.

Winston Churchill, first lord of the British Admiralty has been evincing a keen interest in practical aviation lately, having taken some lessons in the working of the machines. He recently ascended at Eastchurch in a dual contest with Captain Lushington. After reaching a height of five hundred feet Mr. Churchill took charge of the machine, flying for forty-five minutes in a strong wind, and covering a distance of from thirty to forty miles. Captain Lushington then took control of the machine and brought it to the ground.

After serving thirty years in the Portsmouth penitentiary, Peter Derosch, who is seventy-two years of age, regained his freedom. He was sent to Portsmouth from Vancouver, B.C., for murder, and although the sentence passed upon him was death, the department of justice reversed it to a sentence for life. When he was released he looked upon an automobile and a street car for the first time in his life and as they whizzed past him Derosch showed some amount of terror.

Letters to The Editor

During the past week a letter, addressed to the editor, was received by us with the request that we should give it publicity in our columns.

As the writer, however, while using a nom de plume, "Reid Hiller," does not enclose his name, we regret that we are unable to grant his request.

This is particularly regrettable as the matter of the letter, that of home trading is of interest. If, however, the writer will let us have his name, not for publication, we shall have pleasure in allowing him the medium of our columns. —Ed. Advocate.

Belgian capitalists will invest over \$5,000,000 in Western Canada.

We observe that the Alberta provincial government is now seeking to obtain money on treasury notes. Why cut into next year's melon at this early date?

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Very Low Fares
in connection with

EXCURSIONS TO
The Old Country

Daily, November 7th, to December 31st, inclusive.

Rail Fare Vulcan

To Montreal } \$69.50
and Quebec }

To St. John } \$77.50

Limit five months, stop over and extension privileges.

Full information re rail and

steamship tickets from

T. P. SADLER, Agent,

or write

R. Dawson,

District Passenger Agent
Calgary.

Change May Be Made

Dr. Stanley, M.P.P., is in receipt of a letter from the C.P.R. officials regarding the present passenger service in vogue on the Aldersyde to Kipp railway, in which the promise is given that the matter will be looked into and if as bad as stated a change may be made.

Good! We believe the C.P.R. officials are too up-to-date to permit of such a miserable service on such an important branch of their line.

Death of Mrs. Kabeary

Mrs. Kabeary, aged 68 years, a respected resident of High River, died suddenly this morning, Thursday, December 4th, from heart trouble. The deceased enjoyed excellent health and her death came as a great shock to her family. She leaves two sons, William and Thomas, and two daughters, Mrs. McColeman and Mrs. Cary to mourn her death. The body will be conveyed to her former home in Dakota and will be interred in the family burial plot.

"OPPOSITE R. E. DODD'S LIVERY BARN"

THE QUALITY CASH STORE

"A Square Deal to All"

I thank the people of Vulcan and district for their patronage since starting up business last week. It has been better than I anticipated, owing to the fact that a good many did not know that there was another store in Vulcan.

I am handling nothing but the best quality of goods, and prices to suit the working man's pocket. The best proof is to call and be convinced.

My Motto: To have the best quality of goods obtainable.
To sell at the lowest price possible.
And have a satisfied customer.

T. BAIRD

More Store News

CASH COUNTS

This week we have another feature of our change of business to tell you about. We are going to give every customer in our Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Gents Furnishings, and in fact all lines except Groceries, a discount of 10%. This will hold good until further notice. We are confident that the changes of prices on our groceries and the discount on all other lines, will work out to the profit of our customers, and we would be glad to have you all give this plan a fair trial. At the end of each season a merchant finds a certain percentage of his accounts are not collectable, and he is compelled to write off considerable bad debts.

In going into the cash business we propose to stop these losses and give an equivalent in discounts and reductions to our customers who favor us with their trade.

Sugar \$1.15 at Reeves'
Apples \$1.85 at Reeves'
Raisins 3 for 25c at Reeves'
Matches 2 for 25c at Reeves'
and all other lines of Groceries nicely reduced. This cash system is a money saver, think it over.

H. W. Reeves

VULCAN - - - - - ALBERTA

PILES

You will find relief in Zam-Buk! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance with Zam-Buk means cure. Why not prove this? All Druggists and Stores—40¢ box.

Zam-Buk
FOR ALL SUMMER SORES

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart
(Copyright)

(Continued)

Yes, there is a prunella ladder there. Now, then, he comes down these stairs, and he has a definite object. He knows of something valuable in that cubby hole over the mantel in Miss Jane's room. How does he get in? The door into the upper hall is closed and bolted, but the door into the bathroom is open. From there another door leads into the bedroom, and it has no bolt, only a key. That kind of lock is only a three minute delay or less. Now, then, Miss Maitland was a light sleeper. When she awakened she was too alarmed to scream. She tried to get to the door and was intercepted. Finally she got out the way the intruder got in and ran along the hall. Every door was locked. In a frenzy she ran up the attic stairs and was captured up there. Which bears out Miss Margery's story of the footsteps back and forward.

He brings her down the stairs again, probably half dragging her. Once she catches hold of the stair rail and holds desperately to it leaving the stain here.

But why did he bring her down? I asked. Why wouldn't he take what he was after and get away?

She probably had to get the key of the iron door. It was hidden, and time was valuable. If there was a scapegrace member of the family, for instance, who knew where the old lady kept money and who needed it badly, who knew all about the house and who—

Fleming! I exclaimed, agast.

Or even our young friend Wardrop, Hunter said quietly. He has an hour to account for. The trying to get in may have been a blind, and how do you know that what he says was stolen out of his satchel was not what he had just got from the iron box over the mantel in Miss Maitland's room? One thing, Miss Margery says, when she heard the noise. One-forty-five when you heard Wardrop at the shutters. I tell you, Knox, it is one of two things, either that woman is dead somewhere in this house or she ran out of the hall door just before you went downstairs, and in that case the Lord only knows where she is. If there is a room anywhere that she has not explored—

I am inclined to think there is, I broke in, thinking of Wardrop's face a few minutes before. And just then Wardrop joined us. He closed the door at the foot of the boxed in staircase and came quietly up.

You spoke about an unused room, or a secret closet, Mr. Hunter, he said, without any resentment in his tone. We have nothing so sensational as that but the old house is full of queer nooks and crannies and perhaps in one of them we might find—He stopped and gulped. Whatever Hunter might think, what he might have against Harry Wardrop, I determined then that he had nothing to do with

ECZEMA ON FACE, SCALP AND HANDS

Came Off in Scales. Itched Badly. Had to Tie Hands. Little Watery Pimples. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Completely Cured!

1307 Davenport Road, Toronto, Ont.—"My eczema first started when I was a baby, on my face and scalp. It seemed dry and when I scratched it, it came off in scales. It itched very badly and I was obliged to have my hands tied up so as to prevent scratching my face. Little watery pimples came on my hands and face and I had to stay home from school for nearly two weeks. It caused my face and hands to look badly. The eczema took a very bad form, appearing on my face in little watery ulcers so bad that I could hardly bear to be touched. My hair being naturally very thick I found to be getting thinner and wondered what could cause it to fall out.

"My mother tried—and—and—and spent no end of money trying to get me better but it did no good. At last a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my mother used them. We applied the Cuticura Ointment to my face, head and hands and washed with the Cuticura Soap and the eczema began to disappear. Before six months had passed I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Constance Jane, May 26, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough skins, itching, scaly scalp, dandruff, dry, thin and falling hair, chapped hands and shapely nails, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 22¢ book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 975

Little Miss Maitland's strange disappearance.

The first place we explored was a closed and walled in wine cellar long unused and to which access was gained by a small window in the stone foundation of the house. We moved every trunk in the storeroom. The grounds had been gone over inch by inch without affording any clew and now the three of us faced one another. The day was almost gone, and we were exactly where we started. Hunter had sent men through the town and the adjacent countryside, but no word had come from them. Miss Letitia had at last succumbed to the suspense and gone to bed, where she lay quietly enough, as is the way with the old, but so mild that she was alarming.

At 5 o'clock Hunter called me up from the office and almost tearfully implored me to come back and attend to my business. When I said it was impossible I could hear him groan. Hunter was of the opinion that by keeping magazines in my waiting room and by persuading me to the extravagance of Turkish rugs he has built up my practice to its present flourishing state. When I left the telephone Hunter was preparing to go back to town and Wardrop was walking up and down the hall. Suddenly Wardrop stopped his meandering promenade and hailed the detective.

By George, he exclaimed, I forgot to show you the closet under the attic stairs!

CHAPTER VI
Concerning Margery

Wardrop showed us the panel in the hall, which slid to one side when he pushed a bolt under a carpet. The blackness of the closet was horrible in its suggestiveness to me. I stepped back while Hunter struck a match and looked in.

The closet was empty. Better not go in, Wardrop said. It hasn't been used for years and it is black with dust. I found it myself and showed it to Miss Jane. I don't believe Miss Letitia knows it is here. It hasn't been used for years! I reflected Hunter. I suppose it has been some time since you were in here, Mr. Wardrop?

Several years, Wardrop replied carelessly. I used to keep contraband here in my college days, cigarettes and that sort of thing. I haven't been in it since then.

Hunter took his foot off a small object that lay on the floor.

Here is the fountain pen you lost this morning, Mr. Wardrop, he said quietly.

When Hunter had finally gone at 6 o'clock, summoned to town on urgent business, we were very nearly where we had been before he came. He could only give us theories, and after all, what we wanted was fact—and Miss Jane.

Why had Wardrop lied about so small a matter as his fountain pen? The closet was empty. What object could he have had in saying he had not been in it for years? I found that my belief in his sincerity of the night before was going.

It would have been easy enough for him to rob himself, and if he had an eye for the theatrical, to work out just some such plot. It was even possible that he had hidden for a few hours in the secret closet the contents of the Russian leather bag. But whatever Wardrop might or might not do, he gave me little chance to find out, for he left the house before Hunter did that afternoon, and it was later, and under strange circumstances that I met him again.

Hunter had not told me what was on the paper he had picked out of the basket in Miss Jane's room, and I knew he was as much puzzled as I at the scrap in the little cupboard with eleven twenty-two on it. It occurred to me that it might mean the twenty-second day of the eleventh month, perhaps something that had happened on some momentous, long buried 22d of November. But this was May, and the finding of two slips bearing the same number was too unusual.

After Hunter left I went back to the closet, under the upper stairs and with some difficulty got the panel open again. The space inside, perhaps eight feet high at one end and four at the other was empty. There was a row of hooks, as if at some time clothing had been hung there and a flat shelf at one end, gray with dust.

I struck another match and examined the shelf. On a surface were numerous scratches in the dust layer, but at one end, marked out as if drawn on a blackboard, was a rectangular outline, apparently that of a smallish box and fresh.

My match burned my fingers and I dropped it. The last flash showed me on the floor of the closet and wedged between two boards a small white globe. It did not need another match to tell me it was a pearl.

I dug it out carefully and took it to my room. In the daylight there I recognized it as an unstrung pearl of fair size and considerable value. There could hardly be a doubt that I had stumbled on one of the stolen gems if Wardrop took the pearls, I kept repeating, who took Miss Jane's?

(to be continued)

They were on the subject of girls. Look here, exclaimed McFarland, did you ever take a girl out to lunch when she felt a little faint?

Er—no, admitted Smith reluctantly. Well, take my advice and don't. One day I took Miss Jennie Westcott into a restaurant. At first she declined to eat anything, but then she said she believed she did feel a little faint.

Did she take anything? She asked for the menu, glanced over it, said she didn't feel very hungry and ordered—

Well, what did she order? Oysters, bouillon, lobster, cutlets, sweetbread, and peas, chicken, shrimp salad, biscuit glace, macaroon, coffee, and creme de menthe. It cost me \$3.

Well, you ought to be glad, said Smith. What for?

Well, she wasn't hungry.

Na-Dru-Co
Laxatives

accomplish their purpose with maximum efficiency and minimum discomfort. Increasing doses are not needed.

25¢. a box at your Druggist's. 174
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Accurate

At a certain meeting in an out-of-the-way town the only attendees were one little chairman and a citizen of large stature. The chairman had some resolutions to pass which began by representing that they were presented to a large and respectable gathering of voters.

Hold on, cried the other man, we can't pass that, for it ain't true. It ain't a large and respectable meeting. There's only two of us.

You keep still, commanded the wily chairman; it's all right, for you are large and I am respectable. You just keep still.

So the resolutions were passed without further demur.

Most amusing are the slips of tongue which so often lead to embarrassing situations.

At an evening party a lady said to her partner: Can you tell me who is that exceedingly plain young man sitting opposite?

That is my brother, was the reply. Oh, I beg your pardon, she said, in great confusion. I did not notice the resemblance.

At a certain concert a lady asked a gentleman how he liked the duet she had just sung. You sang charmingly, was the reply; but why did you select such a horrid piece of music?

Sir, that was written by my late husband, was the indignant reply. Ah, yes, I did not mean—but why did you select such an ass to sing with you?

Oh, you brute! screamed the lady. That is my present husband.

A street car flirt tried in every way to attract the attention of the pretty young girl opposite him. Just as he had about given up the girl, entirely unconscious of what had been going on, happened to glance in his direction. The flirt immediately took fresh courage.

It's cold out today, isn't it? he ventured.

The girl smiled and nodded assent, but said nothing to say.

My name is Specknoodle, he volunteered.

Oh, I am so sorry, she said, sympathetically, as she left the car.

GIN PILLS COMPLETELY CURED

Mr. B. C. David, of Cornwallis, N.S., says "About a year ago I was suffering so much with a dreadful lame back and hips, that I could not stand up straight. I was informed by a friend about GIN PILLS. I got a box. It helped me immediately. I have taken about twelve boxes and the pains in my back and hips are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of your GIN PILLS."

50¢ a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto, 214

Mrs. Newlywed—Why, yes, I will take care of your dog while you are away!

Mrs. Jones—Thank you so much—and be careful of him, won't you?—never give him any of your cooking without first trying it on your husband.

Now, little boys, said a Sunday school teacher as she beamed at the little faces before her, what lesson can we learn from the busy bee?

I know, said Tommy. Yes, Tommy, said the kindly faced young woman, and what is it?

Promptly said Tommy: Not to get stung.

Politics are like the weather—there is always someone kicking about it.

It isn't the sort of thing you do that count so much as sticking to it.

WORKS ALL DAY
And Studies at Night on Grape-Nuts Food

Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this.

A man was able to keep up with case after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before.

Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water.

The nervous strain at my office from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. and improper foods caused my health to fall rapidly. Cereal and so-called "foods" were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper.

In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night, without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts.

"It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, body and brain waste restored. I would have been a living skeleton, or more likely a dead one, by this time, if it had not been for Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Got His Number

Sabbath—What kind of people are the Nextdories?

Outaways—He's negligent and shiftless. The garden hose he loans me is full of holes and he never thinks of fixing it.

Two colored women of Baltimore met on the street the other day, when the following conversation ensued:

Why, Mrs. Botts, I ain't seen you for I don't know how long. De last time I calls at your house, dere's a sign on it 'For Rent.' Has you all moved?

Yes, Mrs. Brown, we's moved. My old man got tired living in all de noise an' bustle of de city an' so we goes away out in de sububs.

What direction does yo' go?

An' jest where is yo' located?

We's located in a new neighborhood, Mrs. Brown. It's kinda hard to describe it exactly, but if I had a map of de city here I could show you. We lives jest about half an inch outside de city limits.

A BOON TO STOCK-RAISERS

To Know How to Cure Colic, Distemper, Colds Swellings, etc., Saves Thousands Each Year.

Of Practical Interest to Horsemen

It is a matter of vital importance to every farmer, horse-owner, and stock-raiser to know exactly what to do when one of his animals is taken suddenly sick.

The letter of Mr. Frank G. Fullerton, which we print below gives information of inestimable value, and tells of his experience in curing ailing stock during the past thirty-eight years.

Several years ago when my horse took colic I used to give them Cayenne Pepper in hot milk, but in a few cases only did it help and because I had no proper means at hand

I lost several valuable animals. Some one told me of the success Mr. Wendling of Brockville, Ont., had in his racing stables with 'Nerviline,' so I laid in a supply. It wasn't very long before Nerviline saved the life of a valuable stallion of mine, which was worth at least \$1,000.00. This horse was taken with colic, and would have died had it not been for Nerviline. I have used Nerviline for reducing swellings, for taking out distemper lumps, and easing a bad cough, and always found it worked well. I recommend every man who owns horses or cattle to keep Nerviline on hand."

Large size bottles, 50¢; small size, 25¢; all dealers, or The Cattarhoxo Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

For Sprains and Bruises.—There is nothing better for sprains and contusions than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will reduce the swelling that follows a sprain, will cool the inflamed flesh and draw the pain as if by magic. It will take the ache out of a bruise and prevent the flesh from discoloring. It seems as if there was magic in it, so speedily does the injury disappear under treatment.

When a man tells a young widow he is striving to be a better man she knows it is but the prelude to a proposal.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen.—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ill and accident of life I consider it has no equal.

I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN, Schr. "Storke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

Bobby has just returned from his first Christmas party and mamma, who has a visitor is very proud.

Well Bobby, boy, did you have a good time, asks mamma.

Uh, huh, mutters Bobby.

And now tell mamma and her friend what you did at the party.

Frowd up.

A rather vulgar foreign personage, only a few months a marquis, managed to get himself invited to a Court ball. The new-fledged marquis could not contain himself for joy and exhaled proud satisfaction at every pore.

Glancing around the room he chanced to spy the tall, angular figure of an elderly matron, with pressed lips, as though afraid of wasting her breath, and as lean as a lath. She was taking the arm of a young gentleman.

Who is that nanny-goat? said the noble lord to a gentleman standing beside him.

With a knowing smile came the reply.

That nanny-goat is the Duchess of—, the mother of the Duke who is giving her his arm, and the wife of the old buck who has the honor of speaking with your Excellency.

King Lear is a great character, remarked the friend.

Yes, answered the actor. I suppose you remember my performance last season?

No, I must confess I have never seen you in the part.

Indeed! was the rejoinder in a tone of gentle surprise. Then how on earth did you know it was a great character?

An Irishman and a Frenchman were disputing over the nationality of a friend of theirs. I say, said the Frenchman, that he was born in France, therefore he is a Frenchman.

No, at all, said Pat. Begorra, if a cat should have kittens in the oven would you call them biscuits?



READ THE LABEL

FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUM-PRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON THE LABEL.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER
CONTAINS NO ALUM

ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE. THE PUBLIC SHOULD NOT BE MISLED BY THESE TECHNICAL NAMES.

E. W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

An Objection

A hunter more boastful than successful once joined a bear-hunting expedition. During the hunt, as this man was resting by the side of a rock and talking to another hunter he remarked:

If there's anything I dote on, it's bear. A slice of bear-steak, nicely done is just lovely.

Well, said his companion, looking up, I'm hanged if there isn't one up there now.

The man who doted on bear looked up, saw an immense grizzly stand on top of a rock, gave a yell and leapt into the woods and disappeared. His companion soon overtook him, and he said to the fugitive as he came up: Why, I thought you liked bear?

Well, I do, said the runaway, but that one ain't done 'nough.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

Mark Twain, in his lecturing days reached a small eastern town one afternoon and went before dinner to a barber's to be shaved.

You are a stranger in town sir? the barber asked.

Yes, I am a stranger in town was the reply.

We are having a good lecture here, tonight, sir, said the barber, a Mark Twain lecture. Are you going to it?

Yes, I think I will, said Mr. Clemens.

Have you got your ticket yet? the barber asked.

No, not yet, said the other.

Then sir, you will have to stand. Dear me! Mr. Clemens exclaimed. It seems as if I always do have to stand when I hear that man Twain lecture.

To have the children sound and healthy is the first care of a mother. The cannot be healthy if troubled with worms. Use Mother Graze's Worm Exterminator.

Yes, remarked Jenkins. I gave it to him straight, I can tell you; told him just exactly what I thought of him—and a bit more, perhaps. Bigger than me? he continued, noting the look of interrogation on Robson's face, yes, I should think so was; and he's got a temper like a—

I know he has, said Robson. And that's what puzzles me. D'you mean to say he didn't try to go for you and hurt you?

Jenkins shrugged his shoulders. Really I can't tell you, he replied. You see, when I had finished all I had to say I just hung up the telephone receiver and walked away.

They had been making hay while the sun shone and when they had finished a high haystack the farmer's boy shouted from the top; Say, mister, how am I goin' to get down?

The farmer considered the problem and finally solved it.

Oh, jest shut yer eyes an' walk round a bit.

The wheel of pleasure doesn't always run on 'he square.

Most of our pleasures come under the head of bairners activities.

KEEP BABY HEALTHY

To keep the baby healthy his little stomach should be kept sweet and his bowels working regularly. Nineteenth of the maladies which afflict little ones are caused by some derangement of the stomach or bowels.

Baby's Own Tablets are the ideal medicine for little ones. They sweeten the stomach; regulate the bowels; break up colds; make teething easy; dispel worms and cure constipation and indigestion. Concerning them Mrs. S. Shannon, Urney, N.B., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my two little ones and think they are just what children need. I would not be without them."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25¢ a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Money would last a great deal longer if it was as difficult to spend as it is to acquire.

IN GIRLHOOD
WOMANHOOD
OR
MOTHERHOOD

Assist Nature now and then, with a gentle cathartic Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets tone up and invigorate liver and bowels. Be sure you get what you ask for.

The women who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will tell you that it freed them from pain—helped them over painful periods in their life—and saved them many a day of anguish and misery. This tonic, in liquid form, was devised over 40 years ago for the womanly system, by R. V. Pierce, M. D., and has been sold ever since by dealers in medicine to the benefit of many thousand women.

Now—if you prefer—you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets at your druggist at \$1 per box, also in 50¢ size or send 50¢ one cent stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. (No. 100) box.

Calling Her
Mrs. Peater—Oh, dear! I haven't a thing to wear.
Mr. Peater—If that's so may I have another look in the closet?

WOMAN SUFFERED
TEN YEARS

From Female Ills—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Belleville, N.S., Canada.—"I doctored for ten years for female troubles, and did not get well. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it. I write now to tell you that I am cured. You can publish my letter as a testimonial."

—Mrs. SUVRINE BABINE, Belleville, Nova Scotia, Canada.

Another Woman Recovers.

Auburn, N. Y.—"I suffered from nervousness for ten years, and had such organic pains that sometimes I would lie in bed four days at a time, could not eat or sleep and did not want anyone to talk to me or bother me at all. Sometimes I would suffer for seven hours at a time. Different doctors did the best they could for me until four months ago I began giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and now I am in good health."

—Mrs. WILLIAM H. GILL, No. 15 Pleasant Street, Auburn, New York.

The above are only two of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which show clearly what great things Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does for those who suffer from woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



Making Him Work
Policeman—Can't you walk?
Inebriate—Shertainly, but you are paid a salary for—hic—dragging me!

PRESIDENT
SUSPENDER
NONE SO EASY

Philosophy
The Irishman was relating to some friends in Glasgow how one night on retiring to bed he fancied he saw a ghost, and having a revolver handy fired at it. Next morning he examined the object he had shot and discovered it to be his shirt.

What did you do the? exclaimed one of the company.

WINCHESTER



Rifles For All Kinds of Hunting.

Winchester rifles are not the choice of any one special class, but of all intelligent sportsmen who go to the woods, the plains, or the mountains in quest of game. They are designed to handle all calibers and types of cartridges, to meet the requirements of all kinds of shooting, and can always be counted on to shoot where they are pointed when the trigger is pulled. Winchester rifles and Winchester cartridges are made for one another.

FREE! Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

\$700 IN CASH PRIZES CAN BE WON WITH A LOAD OF 15 STEERS

at the

FOURTH ANNUAL TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

UNION STOCK YARDS, TORONTO

SATURDAY AND MONDAY, DEC. 6-8, 1913

There are other Liberal Prizes offered.—Entries close NOV. 25, 1913

For all information address C. F. TOPPING, Secretary, Union Stock Yards, Toronto

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

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Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain. Personal attention given to selling and grading of all crops. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers. Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

CENTRAL GRAIN COMPANY, LIMITED

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

706A GRAIN EXCHANGE - WINNIPEG, MAN.

Paid-up Capital, \$150,000

References, any Bank or Commercial Agency.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY AND FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS ADDRESS 700-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

THE WORLD-FAMOUS REPUTATION OF THE CUNARD LINE

is fully maintained in the magnificent new (1913) one class cabin (II) twin screw steamers "Andania" and "Alania".

MAGNIFICENT APPOINTMENTS

Lounge, Gymnasium, Drawing-room, Smoking-room, Open and Covered Promenades, Spacious Staterooms, Orchestra. SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SAILING DECEMBER 28th, from Portland to Liverpool. New (1913) S.S. "Alania" carrying one class cabin (II) and third class only. Early application for reservation is recommended.

For particulars of sailings and services from Montreal, Portland, Boston and New York apply to Local Agents, or THE CUNARD STEAMSHIP CO., LTD., 304 Main Street, Winnipeg.

ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS. "THE POPULAR PIONEER LINE"

FALL AND WINTER SAILINGS

Montreal-Liverpool Service Montreal-Havre-London Service
Corsican Nov. 25th Sicilian Nov. 23rd

CHRISTMAS SAILINGS

Reduced Rates Effective November 7th.

Halifax-Liverpool Service Portland-Glasgow Service
Virginian Dec. 6th Scandinavian Dec. 4th
Victorian Dec. 20th Ionian Dec. 13th

St. John-Liverpool Service Boston-Glasgow Service via Halifax
Tunisian Dec. 10th Hesperian Dec. 11th

Reserve Berths Early

For rates, reservation of berths, etc., apply any railway agent, or W. R. ALLAN, General Western Agent, Winnipeg.

Explained

Uncle—Yes; once I was taken prisoner by brigands, and they took away all my clothes.
Nephew—Didn't you feel cold without any clothes?
Uncle—No. You see they kept me covered with their rifles.

Another Bad Break

High Brow—I hold that all motorists should be compelled to wear mufflers.
Mrs. I. R. N. Steel—Compulsion should not be necessary, particularly during the cold season.

Rather Hard

Gaspit—Yes, I am a self-made man. Cynicus—Well, I must say you are entitled to a great deal of credit for your charitable act.
Gaspit—What charitable act?
Cynicus—Relieving Heaven of the responsibility.

Mrs. Newed—I am in an awful fix, mamma.
Mrs. Eaglebeak—What is the matter?

Mrs. Newed—I went through George's pockets last night to hunt for change, as you advised me to and I found some letters which I gave him to post last week, and now I don't dare scold him about the letters.

Husband—Perhaps you think I am a dead one?
Wife—Oh, no—you are as dead as two ordinary dead ones!

Your legal department must be very expensive?
Yes, sighed the eminent trust magnate, it is.

Still, I suppose you have to maintain it?
Well, I don't know. Sometimes I think it would be cheaper to obey the law.

A girl isn't always what she paints herself

Tame Turkey

A gentleman who was buying a turkey from old Uncle Ephraim asked him, in making the purchase, if it was a tame turkey.

Oh, yais, sir; it is a tame turkey all right.

Now, Ephraim, are you sure it is a tame turkey?

Oh, yais, sir; dere is no sort of doubt about that. It's a tame turkey all right.

He consequently bought the turkey, and a day or two later when eating it he came across several shot. Later on when he met old Ephraim on the street he said: Well Ephraim, you told me that was a tame turkey but I found some shot in it when I was eating it.

Oh, dat war a tame turkey all right, was Uncle Ephraim's reiterated rejoinder, but de fact is this, boss, I see gwine to sell yer in confidence dat dem 'ere shot was intended for me.

The Irishman had had a serious accident and had been hustled off to the hospital to be operated upon. As he lay upon the bed he beckoned to the nurse and said weakly:

"I'll not be operated upon by that doctor. Ye must find another one. Why? remonstrated the nurse, He is one of the cleverest surgeons living."

Maybe, was the reply, but he has an unlucky name I heard them say his name was Dochter Kilpatrick and ye see me name is Patrick.

FIRE IN THE HUMAN BODY

The body is like a furnace, and the food is burned or oxidized just as coal is burned in a stove. When too large an amount of food is taken or the digestive system is deranged, the food ferment and forms poisonous gases and waste substance which cause pains and aches, rheumatism and a serious disease.

Bilious attacks, headaches, liver disorders and kidney diseases have their beginnings in overeating or the use of foods which disagree. To prevent serious disease it is absolutely essential that the liver, kidneys and bowels be kept regular and active by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

On account of artificial foods and modern methods of life, almost everybody finds it necessary to use medicine in order to keep their organs in active working condition. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are most satisfactory, because you can depend on them to produce the desired effects.

The elocution teacher was instructing a scholar who had insisted upon learning a long and rather prosy piece. When you have finished the recitation, said the teacher, bow gracefully and leave the platform on tiptoe.

On tiptoe? asked the scholar.

Yes, answered the teacher, so as not to wake the audience.

Minard's Liniments Cures Burns, Etc.

Four Balls

The Professor—In this case of gunshot wound the ball has struck the patient in the—

The Absent Minded Student—Give him his base.

Drives Asthma Before It. The smoke or vapor from Dr. J. D. Kelllogg's Asthma Remedy gives asthma no chance to linger. It eradicates the cause. Our experience with the relief-giving remedy shows how actual and positive is the succor it gives. It is the result of long study and experiment and was not submitted to the public until its makers knew it would do its work well.

Pa, said little Tommy, you know Jim and Horace? Well, pa, Jim and Horace say their prayers every night and ask God to make 'em good boys. How nice, said the father. How very nice.

But He ain't done it yet, pa, the little urchin added.

The best brand of eligion is the kind a man uses in his business.

Toasted to a Golden Brown!

Sounds "smacking good" doesn't it?

That's Post Toasties

Tender, thin bits of the best parts of Indian Corn, perfectly cooked at the factory, and ready to eat direct from the package—fresh, crisp and clean.

There's a delicate sweetness about "Toasties" that make them the favorite flaked cereal at thousands of breakfast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkling of sugar—Delicious

Wholesome. Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

FAKED GRAIN GRADES YIELD HUGE PROFITS

Figures Relating to Minnesota Elevators Show Nos. Three and Four Sold as No. One

Minneapolis, Minn.—The terminal elevators in Minnesota galed more than five million bushels of No. one Northern wheat as a result of mixing the wheat of lower grades during the crop year ending August 31, 1913, according to figures just made public by the state railroad and warehouse commission.

Practically all of the inferior grades lost in amount. In the elevators as a result of the gain made, in the No. one Northern. During the year the elevators received 17,566,659 bushels, of No. one Northern. These same elevators shipped out 17,366,598 bushels, and on Sept. 1 still had on hand 5,066,218 bushels. The total number of bushels of No. one Northern the elevators had and shipped out 22,172,816. The total average amounted to 5,606,757.

The grain was purchased from the farmers on the grades that it went into the elevators and was naturally sold for the grade that it came out. The profit to the terminal elevator during the past year was enormous according to those interested in the grain business.

Much of the number two Northern that came in during the last crop year went to swell the No. 1 Northern in the elevators. While there were 11,145,039 bushels received only 7,622,659 bushels were shipped out, and there was on hand Aug. 31, 2,091,621. Here then there was a shortage of 2,991,021 bushels. This amount had been raised to No. 1 Northern.

The same story is told in the case of No. three Northern. The total amount received by the elevators was 3,288,412 bushels. By Aug. 31, a total of 3,024,904 bushels had been shipped out and there was on hand 62,752 bushels. The shortage here was 210,756 bushels, all of which had gone to make up the higher grades.

With No. four Northern the same proposition is clear. The amount received was 15,216 and the amount shipped out was only 3,525. There was none on hand Aug. 31. The shortage in this grade was 11,723.

No Grade Shortage

In the No Grade classification the shortage is larger than in any other. The total amount of No Grade wheat received was 4,212,150. This amount shipped out was 1,210,295, and the amount on hand 282,954. The shortage was 2,718,901 bushels.

There was an average in the rejected class of 131,523 bushels. The amount received was 886,185, and the amount shipped out was 912,831, and the amount on hand was 104,876. Much of the surplus here came from the No Grade wheat, according to inspectors in the service of the Railroad and Warehouse commission.

With the publication of the figures on mixing for the crop year that has just ended Minnesota and Dakota farmers are again beginning to wonder just what they have gained by the mixing right which the elevators possess.

The figures only cover the public terminal elevators. There are hundreds of private elevators that do even more mixing than the public elevators. If the figures for all of the elevators in Minnesota that mix could be obtained, representatives of the Railroad and Warehouse commissioners say, the results would be much more evident.

Farmers Were Anxious

Farmers who were interested in the legislative investigations into the grain situation last winter have been anxiously awaiting the publication of the results of mixing for the past crop year.

The crop was one of the largest ever harvested in the northwest. Much of the wheat was of a high grade.

Representatives A. F. Teighen, of Chippewa county, and C. M. Bendixon and others, are considering some sort of legislation that will give the farmer more of a share of the result of the mixing. Representative Bendixon has been quoted as saying he did not believe that the farmers were getting their full share of the enormous profit.

The farmers are paid for the wheat at the grade it goes into the elevators, he said, when the question was brought up. The elevator men are the only ones who gain by the right to mix. There ought to be some legislation that will give the farmers some benefit from the privilege that is now permitted the elevator men.

Congressman James A. Mennahan, just before leaving for Washington, voiced the same sentiments. He has been considering for some time the feasibility of making some change in the laws governing the mixing of grain.

Holloway's Corn Cure takes the corn out by the roots. Try it and prove it.

Irritating

Ross Block—What are you going to call the new baby?
Reginald Claude, replied Bill Et Rod. Isn't Reginald Claude a rather affected name?

Yes, I want him to grow up to be a fighter and I fancy that Reginald Claude will start something every time he goes to a new school.

Catching the Pose

I guess that boy, Josh o' mine will make a regular golf player one o' these days.

Has he taken up the game?

Not yet. But I have watched him at work and I have noticed that whenever he is specially interested in something he jee naturally stands pigeon-toe.

If you are a live wire yourself you are not so liable to get hurt if you run against one.

Health worth having

makes life worth living. If you feel run down, with a tendency toward throat and lung troubles growing on you—act quickly and wisely—take

NA-DRU-CO

Tasteless Preparation of

Cod Liver Oil

This is a perfect and pleasant combination of the best Norwegian Cod Liver Oil with Malt Extract, Cherry Bark and Hypophosphites. It restores wasted energies, fortifies the system to resist coughs and colds, and gives that abounding vitality which makes one glad to be alive. As a food-tonic after wasting illness, or for weak, puny children, it has few, if any, equals.

In 50c. and \$1.00 bottles—at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited,



INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

keeps horses, cows, sheep and pigs in such prime condition, because it is composed of the same herbs, roots, seeds and barks that these animals eat freely when running wild. We grind these ten medicinal substances to a fine powder, mix them thoroughly and give them to you, at their best, in International Stock Food.

This is why a tablespoonful of International Stock Food, with the regular grain feed, helps digestion—makes sound, firm flesh—increases the milk supply—and protects animals against disease and sickness. Sold by dealers everywhere. If you will write and tell us how many head of stock you own, we will forward to you free our \$2.00 Stock Book.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, TORONTO.



THAT'S IT—I KNOW NOW!

I receive highest returns when I ship to

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GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS

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Licensed—Bonded

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

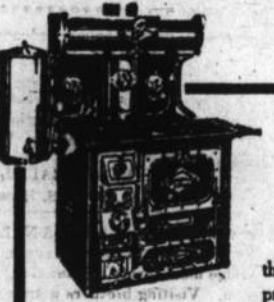
A CANADIAN KNIGHT DISTINGUISHED SERVICE ORDER COMPANION OF THE RANGE A PASTE | THE F.F. DALLEY & CO. LTD. NO DUST NO WASTE | HAMILTON CANADA | NO RUST



SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

PETER JANSEN COMPANY

Grain Commission Merchants Make Bills Lading read: Fort Arthur or Fort William. Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg. Liberal Advances Prompt Returns Best Grades



WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

At the Factory Price

Buying at the factory will land this range at your station freight prepaid for \$20.00 less than the next best stove on the market. You pocket the dealer's profit—about 30 per cent.—get a beautiful steel and malleable iron range built to last a lifetime. And what's more you save money every month on your fuel bill. Every Range is unconditionally guaranteed.

Dominion Pride Range

It's as good as seeing the range to read the complete and clear description in our book. The book also contains a history of cooking worth reading. Let us send you a copy.



Canada Malleable & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

A Good Reason

Mother—Johnny, you said you had been to Sunday school.

Johnny (with a far-away look)—Yes, mamma.

Mother—How does it happen that your hands smell of fish.

Johnny—I carried home the Sunday school magazine, and the outside page was all about Jonah and the whale.

No Need to Explain

My wife lost her purse with \$15 in it today, said a sad-looking man. While going to town or coming home? Inquired a sympathiser.

Didn't I say it had some money in it? answered the sad-looking man and everyone knew when she lost it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia Why Tommy, exclaimed the Sunday school teacher, did you say your

Kumfoal Overshoes
Rubbers and Overstockings in One.
Easy to put on and take off. Fits well.
—Look well—Wear well. All kinds for women and children.
Buy them and protect yourself and family from winter ill.
Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co. Limited, Montreal.
All Dealers

W. N. U. 978

Cold Weather Necessities

Carriage Heaters
Horse Blankets
Gloves
Robes

Our stock of the above lines is always complete. Buy your requirements now, and enjoy a full winter's use.

Irving's Ltd

Vulcan, Alta.

Imperial Hotel

Vulcan

Best Equipped Hotel on the Line.
Excellent Table.
Every Attention Given.

A. MUTZ, Proprietor

B. C. RESTAURANT

Meals Served at all Hours.
Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit.
VULCAN, ALTA.

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves, Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.
Sunday School and Bible Class 11:00 a.m. Afternoon Service 2:30 p.m., and Evening Service at 7:30 p.m.
Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. D. K. Allan, President; Mrs. F. A. Elves, Secretary; Mrs. D. C. Jones, Treas.

W. F. MUEHLE

General Blacksmith

Horse Shoeing

Plow Work and Disc Grinding

All Orders Receive

Prompt Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

Boarding House For Sale

Having a Good, Steady Trade in Vulcan. Moderate Terms. Can be arranged.

Apply MRS. RUTTEN, Vulcan

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	.61
" No. 2	.59
" No. 3	.58
" No. 4	.54
" No. 5	.48
" No. 6	.45
" Feed	.40
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	.22 1/2
" No. 1 Feed	.20 1/2
Barley, Ex. No. 3	.26
Barley, No. 3	.24
" No. 4	.21
Flax, No. 1, N.W.	.92
" No. 2, C.W.	.90
" No. 3, C.W.	.80
Eggs	.40
Butter	.30
Butter, trade	.30
Chicken	.11
Fowls	.8
Cattle, live	.6 1/2
Veal, live	.10
Cows	.5
Dressed Hogs	.9
Ducks	.11
Turkeys	.22
Geese	.11

Lodge: Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A. F. & A. M.
G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

D. H. GALBRAITH, W. M.
W. A. HOWES, SECRETARY.

O. O. F. SAMARITAN LODGE
No. 91, VULCAN, ALBERTA.
Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8:30 p. m. Visiting brothers welcome.
E. M. CLARK, N. G.
G. M. WHICHER, SECRETARY.

Back To Wheat Growing

The Duke of Marlborough is plowing up much of beautiful Blenheim Park, his ancestral home in England, and will sow wheat on one thousand acres. The Duke believes that with wheat at present prices millions of acres of land that are now used for pasturage would pay much better if sown to wheat. It appears to be a fact that in the past few decades British agriculture has declined. The average value of agricultural land in England was said to be £27 3s an acre in 1910, and \$24 4s per acre the following year. The change is that the great owners have been driving their tenants from the land by raising rents and allowing little or nothing for improvements. The dispossessed farmers and laborers have gone into the cities, there to swell the ranks of the unemployed.

There are few men on the land. In a recent speech on the subject Mr. Lloyd George said—

"How many men have you got in Britain employed on the land, farmers and laborers? A million and a half. A great industry. It is vital even to defence. Every European country has realized that the most important thing for defensive purposes is to get a large, strong, robust population on the soil. Conscripted soldiers please take note of this. A million and a half. What about France? France has just under 9,000,000 on the soil. Germany has 10,000,000, Austria-Hungary 14,000,000.

"The interests of agriculture have been sacrificed to other considerations which have nothing to do with agriculture, which are injurious to agriculture, and which to that extent are harmful to the whole community. Now take the wages on the land. The general average of wages paid on the land for its cultivation are lower than those which are paid in any great industry in this country. The hours of labor are longer than in any great industry.

"The workman is worse off than he used to be. There was a time when he had an interest of his own in the land—a freehold interest. The laborer was a freeholder in the land. He had his commons. There he could graze a cow that would give him milk and butter for himself and his children. There was a little patch where he could raise corn to feed them. There he had his poultry, his geese, his pigs, a patch of land where he could raise green produce for the table. He was a gentleman. He was independent. He had a stake in the country. His title was as ancient and apparently as indefensible as that of the lord of the manor. Where has it gone to? Stolen, landlord parliaments have annexed Naboth's vineyard."

To Stop the Hindus

Mr. Antony Caminetti, commissioner general of immigration, has been visiting Vancouver with a view to conferring with the British Columbia officers on immigration problems. Mr. Caminetti has since returned to Seattle.

According to Mr. Caminetti, ad vices had reached the immigration service that arrangements had been made at Manila to send the East Indians from the Philippines with certificates obtained from the insular government, and on the strength of these certificates a party of five Hindus had gained admission into the United States at San Francisco. This move established a precedent, and immediate preparations were made for sending many laborers in the same way.

As soon as the American immigration department became aware of this plan, they became active, with the result that the majority of the Hindus applying for admission at San Francisco were rejected as being liable to become public charges. They met with similar treatment at other ports.

\$85,000 For Oil Leases

During the month of November, the sum of \$85,000 was paid to the government by oil lease holders, the sum constituting the initial filing fee, and the rental for one year of 25c. an acre. This sum is the largest ever raised for gas and petroleum rights at the Calgary land office, and in the opinion of the officials it will be some time before a like amount is reached.

At a meeting of the provincial cabinet held on December 1st, an order in council was passed calling the Legislature of the Province of Manitoba together for the dispatch of business on Thursday, December 11th at the hour of three o'clock, p.m.

Launch of the Warspite

On Wednesday, November 26th, the Warspite, Britain's latest and most up-to-date addition to the navy, was launched at Devonport in the presence of an enormous crowd. The Warspite, a super-dreadnaught which is to cost \$14,000,000 will be driven entirely by oil engines. Her storage capacity for liquid fuel is four thousand tons, sufficient to take her round the world. Her armament will include eight fifteen inch guns and several anti-airship guns. According to the London Globe, in a semi-official statement, the big gun type is to come to an end when the ships of the type of the Warspite are completed. Instead, ships of the Royal Sovereign type will be laid down, as it was shown in the recent naval manoeuvres off the east coast of Britain that the large type were almost impotent against the ability of the submarines.

Good Business

The News Telegram is in receipt of information to the effect that an effort will be made by the merchants and farmers in Alberta to stop the trading with the mail order houses at Winnipeg and other parts of the Dominion. When the U.F.A. convention meets at Lethbridge next year it is probable that a resolution will be brought up urging the farmers of Alberta to trade with and support the merchants of their own district, town or city, and discard the system of buying from the mail order houses.

Decidedly a wise move and if the farmers' U.F.A. can only get together for a solid opinion on the topics it ought to result in keeping the money from being spent where it isn't earned.

Calgary Horse Show

The annual Calgary Horse Show will be held in the week beginning April 13th, 1914. This show has increased in importance and popularity year by year. The dates of the horse shows throughout the west, inclusive of British Columbia, have been so arranged in regard to dates, in such a way as to give the most important circuit of horse shows ever attempted in Canada. This, it is anticipated, will stimulate a further interest in the exhibitions. The shows are fixed so as to come in the following order: Edmonton, Regina, Brandon, Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria. The time allowed between each exhibition is sufficiently ample to allow shipping between the different points.

Interesting Items

Navigation, save for a few packet freighters which have been re-insured, closed at the American end of the lakes, Monday, December 1st, insurance having terminated at midnight. A heavy outrush of the grain kept the boats under the spouts until the last moment, the elevators working at fullest capacity.

According to statements made by Morley Donaldson, vice-president and general manager of the line, who has just returned to Winnipeg from the east, work on the main line of the G.T.P. will continue later than the company has ever been in a position to do before. The line will extend as far west as Prince George, where the track laying closes for the winter.

On Tuesday evening last the wireless station on the shores of Lake Huron, near Point Edward, picked up wireless signals at Darwin, near Palaboro, South Australia, which was calling the wireless at Sydney. Although the distance between the two points was half way round the world the received signals were quite distinct. This is something of a record in wireless telegraphy.

According to reports from Vancouver Island, it is stated that the coal miners are gradually resuming their positions in the mines, and the usual compliment of hands is anticipated very shortly. This has particular application to Nanaimo, Wellington and Cumberland, where there 200 men engaged in each place. As the general belief is to the effect that the dispute will settle itself by the workers resuming, all question of further mediation between the men and the employers is now suspended.

On December 3rd the streets of East Waco, Texas, were flooded to the depth of ten feet, while the Brazos river flood passed all previous stages. During the night a

Red Jacket Pumps

For Deep Wells

Bundle Wagons
Grain Tanks

The Noted Gould, Shapley & Muir
Double-Gear Windmills.
The Best in the Land.

"Gray" and "Brantford" Buggies and Democrats

UNDERTAKING

We are looking after the interests of Jack Tompson, the High River Auctioneer.

H. F. RICHARDSON

Vulcan

Alberta

Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Company

LINES ARE SUPREME

Don't Try It

You cannot get something for nothing. Neither can you get a wind-mill or a gasoline engine for less than it is worth. You get exactly what you pay for, when you trade with me; and when I sell you a Chapman or Stickney engine, a Toronto wind-mill or a Toronto grinder, every dollar you give me works overtime.

EXCLUSIVE AGENT

GUY WALKER, Vulcan.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS

Case Carvers,
Safety Razors,
Alarm Clocks,
Sleighs,
Boxing Gloves,
Scissor Sets,
Pocket Knives,
Express Wagons,
Gasoline Lamps,
22 G. Rifles.

These are a few of the articles we carry in stock that will make suitable Christmas presents for all

WOLFE & PETTMAN

levee in East Waco gave way, but there was no loss of life. The main street of East Waco presented the spectacle of a millrace, and while the principal places of business and residences remained unmoved some of the lighter structures are severely threatened.

In the past 18 years the New Zealand government has loaned farmers \$65,000,000. Out of \$27,000 loans made, in only 35 cases has foreclosure been necessary. It is likely that next year the B.C. government will begin lending money to farmers.

There is one bar to every 82 inhabitants in France, 360 in the United States, 430 in England, 5000 in Sweden, and only one to every 9000 in Norway. Perhaps this is why the Swedes and Norwegians are always dry. France is evidently the wettest country on earth and tourists do not need to pack a bottle—The Ledge.

We are reported to be civilized in this age of progression, and yet 10 per cent of all mortality is caused by alcoholism; 29 per cent of all disease; 50 per cent of all insanity, idiocy and pauperism; and 75 to 90 per cent of all criminality. Cut out the booze and in a decade our jails, breweries, distilleries and gin mills will be filled with bats and cobwebs, and you would have to go to a museum to find a policeman.—The Ledge.

The Stately Standard newspaper plant has been moved to Calgary, where Editor Nicholson will open up in business. It is his intention to continue the publication of The Standard at Calgary, with the Rev. Mr. Fawcett, of Stately, as editor, and Mr. Kennedy, as manager of advertising and job work. Since its establishment in Stately, Mr. Nicholson has done a great deal to advance the interests of Stately and district and his absence will be felt.

Read Our Advertisements



Two cents a mile for the ten thousand miles—what Ford travel recently cost one owner. This is just another striking instance of Ford economy. The Ford has brought motor travel down within reach of the average income. Better buy yours today.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all f.o.b. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from CHAMPION REAL ESTATE COMPANY, Champion.